

CANCER AND CONSPIRACY

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Learns of Hoxsey Treatment

I had watched moves by Senator Elmer Thomas back in 1946 in the United States Congress, when he endeavored to have an investigation made of the Hoxsey Cancer Clinic. I read the stories about Dr. Hoxsey; I read the opposition by the American Medical Association and, like many another American, I was skeptical.

However, when I knew my sister had to die, I did just what you would have done. I grasped for that last straw, Mr. President. I picked up the telephone and called Dallas, Texas. I asked for Dr. Hoxsey. I told my story. I read the pathological report.

The first words he said were, "Senator, I am not God. I cannot do the impossible. I am only human, but I have cured thousands of people. Unfortunately, they come here when they are ready to take their last breath. I figure you will save yourself money to follow the doctor's advice and let her die a natural death."

I said, "Dr. Hoxsey, I am only asking if you will have an ambulance at the airport. Do what you can. If she does not survive the trip, we cannot hold it against you. If you prolong her life for a month or two months, it will be a miracle. But, please, take her as a patient."

Mr. President, I have here the pathological reports, signed by Dr. Brumbaugh, who was the pathologist for the Miners' Hospital at Spangler, Pennsylvania, and Mercy Hospital, in Altoona, an outstanding pathologist. They show her case definitely, and my sister went down to Texas and, Mr. President, while it may be somewhat unusual, but with your permission and the permission of my colleagues, I want to say that my sister, the girl who had to die, who had no chance to live, for whom medical science said that there was no help, is here today. I ask her to rise (in the galleries) so that you can look at her today after the Hoxsey treatment.

(Mrs. Verne Haluska Kielbowick arose.)

Throughout that time, Mr. President, I was writing articles in small weekly papers, trying to keep my ~~conducts~~ its back home informed of what goes on in Harrisburg, and giving them my opinions, as any public-minded citizen would do. I edited the column entitled, "As I See It."

So, after I saw my sister recovering and, working in a hospital which was approved by the A.M.A., I came to the most important decision of my life. Should I tell the world about this and lose my job and be persecuted and prosecuted? Or, should I lack that courage and keep the job?

Pressure From Chicago

I talked with members of my family and friends, and most of them said, "John, you were not brought up to be a crusader or a reformer. You cannot fight a monopoly. They will persecute you."

I took their advice for a time, but day after day I was haunted. I kept going back to the hospital and seeing people die. So I made up my mind that I would tell the public through my column just what I had discovered.

That was the beginning. Fortunately, the Cambria County Medical Association responded favorably. I hold here a copy of a newspaper headline, "Cambria Medical Society Backs Senator Haluska's Stand."

I was the happiest man in the world because a group of over 200 good doctors called a meeting and wrote to United States Senator Langer stating that a great discovery was apparently made, asking him, as Chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, to promote an investigation of this treatment and if what I claimed to have found back home had really taken place, this treatment should be introduced in every hospital in the Nation. That was a stand that made my heart feel good.

Within three days time, the big arm from Chicago reached into Cambria County. The A.M.A. came in and called a meeting, called our boards in and asked them, "Who gave you permission to call a meeting? Why did you fellows go on record as asking for an investigation? Don't you men know that Hoxsey is the greatest enemy we have? We have had him in court now for a quarter of a century, time in and time out. He is a charlatan; he is a quack. Give that man a chance and he will spread



The ten doctors question Miss Nonita Sweaney, now 15, pronounced uncureable at the age of eleven.

throughout the Country. He will do us harm. Now, we know you cannot back down politely, but from now on, keep quiet."

Mr. President, I kept on prodding the Cambria County Medical Society, and then I came out in an article and asked that the Society be fair to humanity by picking three of the best doctors at their command, be they from Cambria County, or from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in its entirety, or the Nation. I offered in my column to have them drive down to Texas with me, and stated that I would pay their expenses.

I said we will seek pathological reports, not made by Dr. Hoxsey, but reports made out by Mayo Brothers, Cleveland Clinic, Johns Hopkins, Gotham Hospital, a report by Terrell's Laboratories, Scott and White, all America's famous laboratories and institutions. I said, "Let's call the patients in. Dr. Hoxsey has agreed to do that. Gentlemen, I will pay your expenses." They said, "We would like to go down, but we are not allowed. We don't believe he has anything."

Doctors Investigate

Mr. President, one day I got a letter from a doctor in Cleveland. To be specific, I shall give you his name, Dr. H. B. Mueller, Cleveland, Ohio, M.D.; University of Gottingen, in Germany; Instructor of Internal Medicine, University of Michigan. He said, "We have taken all the abuse we are going to take from you cheap politicians back there in Pennsylvania. We are reading your articles and people put you into positions who condemn our therapy. You pretend to know something about cancer. Seven of us are going down to Dallas, and we want you to be there and be sure you are there." This was April 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th of last year.

I went down with my wife and, lo and behold, the Cambria County Medical Society said, "We shall send an M.D. with you, a chief surgeon, Dr. Benjamin F. Bowers, of Ebensburg, Pennsylvania, and a newspaper reporter by the name of McDevitt. We shall see what this man, Hoxsey, has."

When I arrived, Mr. President, the seven M.D.'s were in the Clinic and refused to shake hands with me. I was not in their category. I was that cheap politician who was calling their hand. But Dr. Hoxsey, in the meantime, when these men requested the investigation, asked them how long they would stay and how many patients they would like to see.

They said they would see fifteen or twenty cases that had been diagnosed by outstanding institutions. Dr. Hoxsey said that he would give them thirty-five of the Nation's outstanding cases, internal and external, men and women who were told that they would have to die. They were not told that by Dr. Hoxsey, but by medical science, men of great authority.

So, Mr. President, we sent this telegram to the following people, hoping they would take part once and for all in either closing this man down if he is a quack or, for God's sake, let him benefit the people of this Country.

He was not hiding; he was not moving. He sent this telegram to Dr. J. R. Heller, National Cancer Institute, Maryland; John Teeter, Damon Runyon Cancer Fund, New York; Dr. Cameron, Medical Director, American Cancer Society; Dr. Leonard Sheele, United States Surgeon General; and Oliver Fields, Attorney for the American

Medical Association. The telegram read as follows:

"Thirty-five pathological proven cases of cures, internal and external, of cancer will be presented before a jury of seven M.D.'s from all over the Nation at Hoxsey Cancer Clinic, Dallas, Texas, April 10, 11, 12, 1954. You are invited to attend or send representatives. (s) Dr. Harry M. Hoxsey."

Three other doctors came into the picture. Mr. President and Members of the Senate, these were ten of the outstanding doctors in the Country who wanted to know the truth, despite the fact that the American Cancer Society, the Damon Runyon Fund and the A.M.A. refused to attend.

After three days of checking patient after patient, examining their pathological reports from Mayos and other institutions, talking to the patients, making examinations, they issued a statement, which I placed on each Senator's desk just the other day, approving the Hoxsey method, and stating that they were amazed at the discovery and were ready to practice the Hoxsey method, and thanking me from the bottom of their hearts for those radical statements I wrote.

Today I received mail from all of them, and every one of these doctors wishing me well, pledging me their help and offering to testify in any court, any place, to tell the American people that the Hoxsey method for treating cancer, in their opinion, is the most advanced in this world.

Mr. President, I think we all fear the word "cancer." I have taken the position definitely, and I defy any contradiction regardless of what the A.M.A. may say, that the method they call approved, which is medical surgery, deep therapy treatment and radium, has never cured a case of cancer in the history of man.

This carnage should be stopped. They have burned holes in human bodies, a burning hell and the feeling of an electric chair. They know in their hearts that they never have cured a case of cancer with the so-called approved method. Mr. President, I will debate the question sincerely with any person, any pathologist, with any doctor. Results speak for themselves. . . .

New Clinic in Pennsylvania

You might say, gentlemen, why bring this up here? No doubt, by this time, you are saying, "Well, what have we to do with this?" Because of my interest, Mr. President, believe me, in suffering humanity, I have asked Dr. Hoxsey to try to establish a Clinic in Pennsylvania.

When I was down in Texas, at Dr. Hoxsey's Clinic, I thought I was at a county fair because one cannot get near the place. Planes from Brazil, Germany, Australia, and from all over the Nation are flown here. One day we counted thirty-seven license plates from different States. People are lined up on the porch and out on the lawn.

You May Be The Means Of Saving A Life

If you feel this issue has sufficient merit to justify wide circulation and help those suffering from cancer, we suggest you order quantities to distribute.

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